World Is Mine

Young Pheno Grigio I swear to God, this some of the flyest shit I ever smoked My head feel cloudy from all the calls and the convos There's duffle bags full of cash sitting in these condos Make a play, buy a new throwaway 'Fore the pain go away, I'm knee deep, holding weight Young king, I know my fate, it's understood and accepted My lil' girl feels neglected (I'm sorry, love) I hate it when she cries, the 27th of July My life changed forever, I thank her all the time (Thank you) When I drop something new, I sit at home and watch the line I'm from Cali, we just roll, we ain't stoppin' at the sign (We Cali roll) I swear to God they want what's mine I hope they die slowly for tryna stop my shine (Die slow) Chill glasses for the bottles and the icebox Dirty gun, big bag, and the white block One-twenty for the nice watch I'ma get it 'til my life stop

The world is mine, the world is mine This whole fuckin' world mine The world is mine, no dollar signs The world is mine, forever high The world is mine, the world is mine

6 AM smokin', Versace robe in The sunrise, my mind on dollar signs Them niggas still at they bitch's house, I'm on my route Got this figured out, twist accounts, Wolf of Wall Street amounts Bitches call me, wanna kick it 'round An actual G, not one of these fools who just be rapping, and see The difference is shit real over here Over there, them motherfuckers just weird Word, open the roof on the Flying Spur Millionaires off words, millionaires off herb Top shelf, I probably smoke this whole pound by myself Cheers to this never-ending wealth I made a way for the fam, that's the definition of the man Understand what's at hand, this might be your only chance Money is time, you better grind, keep motherfuckin' tryin'

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